

prank calls and pet names (what could go wrong?)

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](http://archiveofourown.org/works/31745566) at <http://archiveofourown.org/works/31745566>.

Rating:	Not Rated
Archive Warning:	No Archive Warnings Apply
Category:	M/M
Fandom:	Video Blogging RPF
Relationship:	Clay Dream/GeorgeNotFound (Video Blogging RPF)
Character:	GeorgeNotFound (Video Blogging RPF) , Clay Dream (Video Blogging RPF) , Sapnap (Video Blogging RPF) , Alexis Quackity
Additional Tags:	Mild Hurt/Comfort , Long-Distance Relationship , Secret Relationship , Pet Names , Fluff , Light Angst , Idiots in Love , no beta since theyre all busy , Imao
Language:	English
Stats:	Published: 2021-06-05 Words: 1408

prank calls and pet names (what could go wrong?)

by [shiyunn](#)

Summary

Dream must have noticed his hesitancy. “Are you okay, love?” He asks, voice laced with a hint of concern despite how sleepy he sounds.

Fuck. Georges thinks he might as well pass out. This is exactly what he was afraid of, he knew this would happen. Screw the prank.

Or; Dream accidently calls George a pet name on stream.

Notes

hi yes ok so this is the most pressured i have ever been about a fic in my life so hopefully it lives up to the expectations. i am super nervous about posting it tbh but here goes nothing lmao, enjoy!

also this is a gift for moon as a thanks for all of the kindness they have shown me <3

See the end of the work for more [notes](#)

“Who should I call then?” George asks hesitantly, the wheel had landed on *prank call*. He knows what they're going to say but part of him has hope that Sapnap will take the hint. Quackity answers before he gets the chance.

“Dream obviously.” He says, sounding amused.

Usually George wouldn't mind calling Dream, he'd actually do it without hesitating; taking any chance he gets to talk to his boyfriend, but right now it doesn't seem like a great idea. Prank calling Dream live in front of almost half a million strangers, who have no idea that they're dating seems like an awful idea actually.

“I think he's sleeping,” Sapnap says, as an unspoken warning for George to be careful. “I don't know if it's a good idea to call him.”

“Does it really matter?” Quackity asks. “George's calls ring through silence on his phone anyways, right?”

George really regrets that he ever told Quackity about that. Him and Dream had set it up so they could call each other, even if the other's phone was in do-not-disturb mode. It could be hard getting contact with each other because of timezones, so they had set it up so they could wake each other up if need be.

“They do,” George admits, “But I don't know if I want to wake him up.”

“Oh come on George!” Quackity presses, seemingly unaware of the risk George would be taking by calling Dream, “What could go wrong?”

Loads of things could go wrong, George thinks, the world finding out that I've been madly in love with my 'best friend' for the last 3 years? Or the fact that we've been secretly dating for the last 2?

“Can I at least tell him that I'm live?” George asks hesitantly, he knows Quackity won't let him pick a different person.

“No, that gives it away,” Quackity answers, he's technically right but that doesn't really help George's case. “Just call him, don't tell him.”

George dries his wet hands by wiping them on his hoodie and reaches over to grab his phone

among the contents on the makeshift table next to the hot tub. “Fine, I’ll do it.” He says as he pulls up the contact on his screen, *Dream <3*.

He presses the call button. *Here goes nothing*, he thinks.

It rings a couple of times, each beep makes George want to drop the phone into the lukewarm water his lower body is submerged in. He shouldn't be this nervous. Dream might not even reveal anything, it'll be fine, right?

“Hello?” Dream picks up, his voice is lower than usual and he sounds tired. Sapnap was definitely right about the sleeping bit.

“Hey.” George says, it comes out far more awkward than he intended it to. At this point he has completely forgotten that he's supposed to be *pranking* Dream. His mind is completely blank of ideas, he should have planned something out before calling Dream but there's no turning back now.

Dream must have noticed his hesitancy. “Are you okay, love?” He asks, voice laced with a hint of concern despite how sleepy he sounds.

Fuck. Georges thinks he might as well pass out. This is exactly what he was afraid of, he knew this would happen. *Screw the prank*.

“Dream I’m live.” Is all he can muster, his voice is shaky. Dream picks up on it immediately.

“Why'd you tell him?” He hears Quackity exclaim faintly in his headphones, the volume is almost turned all the way down.

“Oh.” Dream says. His tone practically is normal, George knows he's trying to cover it up. “Did you announce the thing yet?” Dream has always been good with excuses, quick to cover up any mishaps or slip ups on stream.

“No I haven't yet, the wheel didn't land on it yet.” George replies, going along with Dreams' cover.

“The wheel?” Dream questions.

“Yeah,” George clears his throat, his voice almost sounds normal again. “The fortune wheel I bought for the stream, remember?”

“Oh yeah! Did you put wet hair on it?” Dream jokes, giggling to himself because of it.

George shakes his head before realizing Dream isn't watching the stream. Of course that's the first thing Dream would ask. The memory of his cooking stream plays in the back of his mind, Dream had asked him to mess up his hair; which had sent fans on twitter into a spiral of ‘thank you dream’ tweets and screenshots being passed around like high school gossip.

“Yeah I did,” George replies. “Move to discord on your computer, we can announce the thing.”

The stream moves fairly smoothly from there, thankfully no one brings up the pet name for the rest of it. They announce the merch which takes some of the attention away but they both know that they will have to deal with it later, it's inevitable.

Eventually a few hours later, after the stream and after George is done with the tedious process of emptying the tub, drying up the pool that leaked onto the floor and changing into dry clothes, he's alone in call with Dream.

“Can you turn your camera on?” George asks, seeing Dream's face always calms his nerves.

He hears Dream shuffle with his blanket on the other side of the call. “Only if you turn yours on too.”

Dream's face takes up his screen as he presses the button and turns on his own camera. He smiles warmly. “Hi love.”

“Really?” George scoffs, but there's no malice behind words, admittedly it is a little funny.

Dream lets out a small wheeze. “Come on, it's funny!”

George shakes his head and smiles. There's something special about the way Dream can turn a bad situation into a fond memory between the two of them.

“You’re so stupid.”

“Im not more stupid than people thinking your announcement was you being in Florida.” Dream says, although their fans had reason to be suspicious after George posted the video with the BTS meal.

“Right.” George says, furrowing his brows with a slight hint of sadness is prominent in his tone.

“I want you here too.” Dream whispers. “You know that right?”

“I know,” George mumbles. “It's just hard sometimes, I could use a hug after all of this today.”

“I know darling, I wish I could give you one.” Dream says, offering George an apologetic look.

“What are we going to do about this?” George sighs, they have to figure out what to do with the clip making its rounds on twitter. There's no avoiding it, it would only be a matter of time before donations (or Quackity) decides to bring it up again.

Dream goes silent for a beat, considering their options. George's eyes are glued to his face, he looks cute when he's focused. Dream glances at the camera, as if he was trying to make eye contact with George in some way.

“Why don't we just tell them the truth?” He says.

It surprises George a little, they've talked about this before but it has never really felt like the right time. It's a strange thing to tell people that you're in love with your best friend.

“What?”

“I mean, we're going to have to tell people at some point, right?” Dream remarks.

“I guess you're right.” George says, he's a little unsure still. It's a big deal for them and it will probably be an even bigger deal for their fans.

“George it'll be fine,” Dream says, knowing his boyfriend well enough to sense the concern. “It won't change anything.”

George considers it for a moment. He knows Dream is right, it won't change much at all; they already flirt on stream all the time. “I know,” He says. “Let's do it”

“You sure?” Dream asks, “I don't want to pressure you into anything you're not ready for.”

“I'm sure, but can we wait until tomorrow?” George yawns. “I'm tired.”

Dream nods and mimics the yawn.

“That means you love me.” George giggles, it has become a common thing for them to say whenever they both yawn.

“Shut up.” Dream laughs.

“But you do.”

“I do, but you're still an idiot,” Dream smiles. “Go to sleep love, you deserve your rest, you did a long stream today.”

“Stay on call with me?” George says, fumbling to position the phone next to him so they can stay together while George sleeps.

“Of course. I wasn't planning on going anywhere, my love.”

End Notes

hopefully it lived up to the expectations :D kudos and comment are appreciated!

come hang out on [twitter](#) if you want to!

Please [drop by the archive and comment](#) to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!